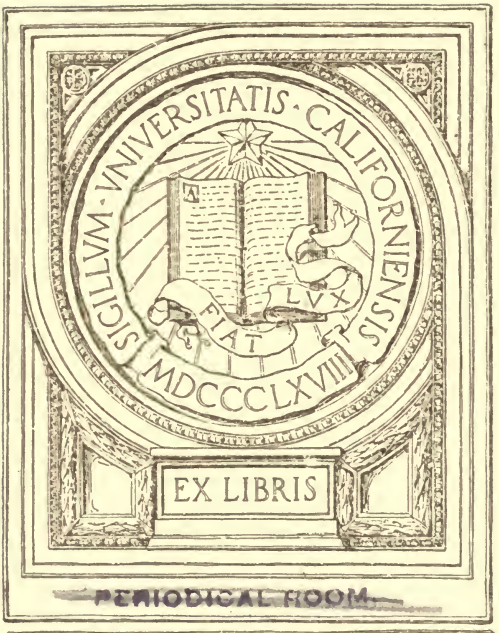

PERIODICAL ROOM

A

METRICAL DESCRIPTION

OF A

FANCY BALL

Given at Washington, 9th April, 1858.

DEDICATED TO

MRS. SENATOR GWIN

BY

JOHN VON SONNTAG HAVILAND

FRANKLIN PHILP,
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EDITOR'S PREFACE

Doubtless some will criticise us for including the description of a fancy-dress ball under the head of scarce Americana—yet there is reason for it. The item itself was privately printed, and is now very scarce. It is a graceful and witty effusion, written by a young officer of the Army, and full of very interesting allusions to prominent members of Washington society of the period; and all named are identified by foot-notes, while at the end are notes describing the costumes. To the original form of these we have added as much as possible; but have not been able to identify every person in the list.

The period of the ball was one of such peculiar political interest that the event itself was of more than passing importance. The struggle in Congress between Freedom and Slavery was daily becoming more intense. A violence of language on either side, but particularly on the Southern, was indulged in, such as would be impossible to-day. The armed conflict between North and South was rapidly approaching. In less than eighteen months John Brown was to appear at Harper's Ferry; in two years and a half South Carolina was to set the example of Secession; in three years almost to a day from the date of the ball, Fort Sumter was to be fired on.

While it would be far-fetched to compare the Gwin ball to the historic ball of the Duchess of Richmond, the night before Waterloo, it is a striking coincidence that the opening lines of Byron's poem on that famous event are quoted at the beginning of the "Notes". Well might any participant in the Gwin ball have quoted Talleyrand's famous *mot* of 1830: "We are dancing on a volcano".

Contemporary accounts agree that the affair was far above any similar entertainment ever given in Washington.. The "Four Hundred" of the capital were present. Diplomacy, the Army, the Navy, the Cabinet, Senate, House, the President himself—in short all of note were there.

The host himself was a character only possible during such a period. We are indebted to the encyclopedias for a summary of his career.

William McKendree Gwin, born in Tennessee 1805, died in New York city 1885, was first a physician in Mississippi, then a politician, a representative in Congress (1840) and settled in California in 1849. He was elected U. S. senator, with Fremont as his colleague. While in Washington his house became noted as a centre of hospitality. He was very successful in "log-rolling" and obtained many appropriations for the benefit of California. He was re-elected, and served until March, 1861. At the beginning of the rebellion he was arrested on an accusation of disloyalty, and imprisoned until 1863, when he went to France and tried to interest Napoleon III in a scheme to colonize the province of Sonora, Mexico, with Southerners. Succeeding so far as to receive a letter from, the emperor to Maximilian endorsing the idea, he went to Mexico, but receiving no encouragement from either Maximilian or Marshal Bazaine, he returned to California. From his connection with the Sonora scheme he was popularly known as "Duke" Gwin.

General E. D. Keyes, in his *Fifty years' Observations*, calls him "a seceder (secessionist) of the most refractory sort."

The versification and metre of the poem will remind historical students of the various similar productions of Major ANDRE—particularly his Prologue for the opening of the John Street Theatre.

For the identification of many of the characters, we are indebted to Mrs. Samuel Gouverneur, Jr., author of "What I Remember," who is now living in Washington.

ORIGINAL PREFACE

This graceful and witty effusion, evidently regarded as too much of a trifle to be acknowledged by its author, has by acclaim been considered far too good to be lost.

The polished mind of its author has evidently been inspired by the return of the age of hoops, to commemorate the fascinations of the Belindas of our day in verse breathing the spirit of the Bard of Twickenham.

A METRICAL GLANCE AT THE FANCY BALL

TO THAT gay Capital where congregate
The worst and wisest of this mighty State;
Where patriot politicians yearly wend,
The Nation's fortunes, and their own, to mend;
Where snobbish scribblers eke the scanty dole
By telegraphing lies from pole to pole;
Where bad Hotels impose their onerous tax;
And countless Jehus sport untiring hacks;
Where Murder boldly stalks, nor cares a straw
For useless Police, or unused Law;
Where shrieking Kansas whirls her frantic arms
To fright the country with her false alarms;
Where Gamblers bland with Statesmen freely mix,
And seem sometimes to make exchange of tricks;
Where Impudence and Pertness takes the floor,
While modest Merit waits without the door;
Where Party decks the brawling Partisan
With wreaths and spoils,—no matter what the man;
Thither, O Muse of Fashion, wing thy flight,
And shed the radiance of thy varied light:
Leave thy dear Limbo, in the changing moon,
And on thy newly-patented balloon,—
The swift aërial Crinoline,—repair
To regulate the new vagaries there;
For Lo! amid the night of Faction's din
A bright idea lights the mind of GWIN,
Bright as the Bow of Promise on the cloud,
Where flashed the lightning, rolled the thunder loud.
And see, responsive to her welcome call,
All parties vie to grace her Fancy Ball.

No carking cares of State can enter here
To damp the spirits or repress the cheer.
Frowns and annoyance are denied the door,
And pleasure rules upon the waxen floor.
No Slavery, but to Beauty, here is seen;
Nor Abolition, save of Discord's mien.
Chivalric sway all hearts and minds maintain,
From sunny Texas up to snowy Maine;
And Concord circles, with her flowery band,
All parts and sections of a happy land.
Come, and with me survey the motley crowd,
Partake the mirth, and join the laughter loud.
Fear not to yield to Pleasure's syren spells,
But gladly borrow Folly's cap and bells:
For know,—whate'er may be the general rule—
'Tis wisdom's part sometimes to play the fool;
And motley here you'll find "the only wear,"
With grave and gay, the homely and the fair.

Appareled thus, in form and spirit, now
To the bland Hostess[1] make your grateful bow—
Not California's produce would content
The large abundance of her kind intent!
Nor California's boundless mines command
The generous hospitality her hand
Would scatter lavishly, with liberal power,
To heap the gladness of the festive hour!
In regal guise, nor less with royal port,
She smiles sweet welcome to her gathering Court,—
The frolic subjects of a sportive Queen,
Whose kindness rules the gay, fantastic scene.
Close by her side, in form and stature great,

[1]Mrs. Senator Gwin.

As well becomes a pillar of the State,
With ready tact and all-attractive art,
The good Amphitryon plays his graceful part;
While near, the daughter of the house, arrayed
In the rich costume of a Grecian maid,
With charming frankness, and with winning grace
Reflects the kindness of the mother's face;
While yonder Page, in splendid Court array,
Bespeaks the triumphs of a future day.

Our Pegasus is but a sorry nag;
He stumbles oft times, and perchance will flag:
To mount Parnassus is but up-hill work,
Although one labor like a very Turk.
We cannot, therefore, hope to bring in line
One half the characters that claim our rhyme;
And so—although too like the stupid trick
Of that wiseacre who produced a brick
As specimen of his house—we're yet compelled
To give mere patterns of the things beheld;
And group together those who well might claim
A special place upon this roll of fame.
All those omitted we would but remind
That Cato's image once was left behind.
Our catalogue's not expected to be right,
But 'tis the best that we can now indite.
It may be meagre, and not understood;
But think, at least, that the intent is good.

Now gaze we round, to note, with dazzled een,
The rich ensemble of the brilliant scene;
Where every clime, and well nigh every age,
Send their gay delegates to crowd the stage;

Where myriad hues their gorgeous splendor lend,
And Art and Learning Beauty's steps attend,
To add fresh lustre to the radiant air,
By nature lavished on Columbia's fair.
How rich the medley, and how gay the throng!
Greek meets with Greek—Turk pushes Turk along;
Knights pair with Gipsies—Monks with stately Dames;
The Peasant Girl[2] the gallant Courtier claims;
The whittling Yankee,[3] all intent on gain,
Mates strangely with the azure blood of Spain.[4]
Here the gay Contadina's[5] eyes will thrill;
There the Vivandiére[6] your heart will fill
With thoughts more maddening than the joyous wine
Which pours its gladness from her native vine.
There meekly moves the placid Quaker;[7] here
Stalks Caledonia's gallant Mountaineer.[8]
There "Coeur de Lion"[9] winks at jovial "Tuck,"[10]
A Fortune-Teller,[11] here, will give your luck.

But mark attentively yon gathering crowd!
There cluster those of whom the country's proud;
Historic names and words of present power,
Who rule the fortunes of the passing hour.
Lo! in the centre, he who calmly bears,
Upon that snowy head, the nation's cares,
The people's chosen "Chieftain,"[12] simply great,
In that proud name, beyond imperial state!
Soldiers and Senators of large renown,
With Jack Tars,[13] Lawyers, Editor, and Clown,

[2]Miss Ouseley.
[3]Mr. E. Baylor of Louisiana.
[4]Mrs. Bowlin.
[5]Mrs. Senator Thomson.
[6]Miss Martin.
[7]Mr. Irving.
[8]Mr. Cameron.
[9]Major De Haviland.
[10]Mr. Odo Russell (later Lord Amberley).
[11]Mrs. Philips.
[12]The President
[13]Mr. John G. Clarke

Around him gather, a promiscuous troop;
There subtle Diplomats together group.
But now in various garb they gaily go,
From rich Court costumes down to Pierrot.[14]
Among them glitters, with his gallant suite,
The brave Commander[15] of the Turkish fleet;
From whose surroundings you may quickly scan
The novel era of the Ottoman;
No more a rude barbarian is he prized,
But claims his place among the civilized.

But this is not a time to moralize;
The buzz and glitter claim our ears and eyes.
We but attempt the merit of the dog,
Fidelity, in this our catalogue.
Exceptis excipiendis, as they say,
In Latin rather barbarous, by the way.
Of "Spanish Ladies,"[16] e'en the names, I wist,
Would be as long as Leporello's list.
Of "Spanish Cavaliers,"[17] there's a goodly store;
And two Rancheros,[18] and a Matador.[19]
"Italian Peasants" wander without fear,
Though "Fra Diavolo"[20] is hovering near;
And one there was whose eyes would murder more
Than that dark "Bravo"[21] from her native shore.
Sly "Gipsies"[22] lurk, with larceny in their eye,
Though pilfering hearts is not a felony;
As things of value they are not esteemed—

[14]M. le Vicomte de Treilhard, M. Dollfus, M. Guiot, M. Gau.
[15]The Turkish Admiral.
[16]Mrs. Senator Hale, Mrs. H. F. Clarke, Mrs. Luke Lea, Mrs. Nicholson, Mrs. George Sanders.
[17]Lieut. Richmond Aulick, and Mr. Smith.
[18]Mr. Trowbridge.
[19]Hon. John Cochrane.
[20]Mr. Nicholson.
[21]Mr. Parkinson.
[22]Miss Craig.

A mere rag currency that's ne'er redeemed.
So give fair play to "Bowlin"[23] and to "Beach,"[24]
And let them steal—we'll promise not to peach.

No more digression—let us go right on,
Or e'en this meagre list will ne'er be done.

See yonder Polish Maid,[25] her graceful bearing
Is yet more charming than the dress she's wearing,
Though that, in courtly circles, erst has won
The proper praise of taste from every one.
In contrast strong as that of night and day,
Lo! "Pompadour,"[26] and "Mistress Popinjay;"[27]
The "Druid Priestess,"[28] and the bright "De Stael;"[29]
Yon tiny Fairy,[30] and that Gallant tall
(Though "Harney's" "road to Heaven"* be rather rough,
The dashing soldier's made of the right stuff);
"Queen Isabella,"[31] and "Antipholus;"[32]
Dark "Ravenswood,"[33] with bold "Sir Lucius,"[34]
But no Lucia; and, in contact silly,
See "Falstaff"[35] huge, and the sweet "Milk-Maid Milly."[36]

But mark where, strayed from some bright sphere afar,
With mildest lustre, shines the "Morning Star!"[37]
Endowed with woman's best and dearest grace,
A soul seen sparkling through a radiant face,

[23]Miss Bowlin.
[24]Miss Beach
[25]Miss Legaré.
[26]Miss Porter.
[27]Mrs. Powell.
[28]Mrs. MajorSutherland.
[29]Mrs. Senator Jefferson Davis.
[30]Miss Withers.
[31] Mrs. G. H. Evans.
[32]Mr. A H. Evans, and Mr. Birney.
[33]Mr. Th. C. Cox.
[34]Mr. John Savage.
[35]Commander Nelson.
[36]Miss Winder.
[37]Miss Ready.

*A punishment resorted to by this distinguished officer during the Florida war, is said to have been thus designated.

That "Ready" smile the harbinger will be
Of dawning love in all that look on thee!
In kindred loveliness, with richer beams,
The bright "Aurora"[38] on our senses gleams;
Nor yields to that fair daughter of the Morn,
Whom Guido saw on car triumphal borne.
Amid such luminous splendor who could fail
To greet the "Sunrise"[39] with a joyous "Hail!"

Here "English Hunters"[40] run their game to earth,
And strike the "Key" note of their jovial mirth;
There the glib "Downing '[41] seeks his ranks to fill,
And proffers bounty-lands and wives at will
(When, Brigham Young defunct, his household chattels
Are at the mercy of the God of Battles);
While bright-haired "Folly"[42] shakes her cap and bells,
To find how fast her list of votaries swells.
Yon "Maid of Athens,"[43] if I rightly deem,
Will soon among her followers be seen;
For, though she boasts that proud and glorious name,
"Above all Roman and all Grecian Fame,"
Grace, youth, and beauty, all combine to warn,
Not long by her will that great name be borne.

In closest secrecy, to all unknown,
That "Arab Maiden"[44] wanders still alone,
Peers through her mantle with a curious eye,
And keenly notes the various passers-by;
While, sudden bursting from a listening throng,
With whittling tool, and sharper cutting tongue,

[38]Mrs. Senator Douglas.
[39]Miss. Hale.
[40]Messrs. P. Barton Key, D. Bradford, and Dr. W. H. Berry.
[41] Mr. Poore.
[42]The Misses Jennie Tyler and Winder.
[43]Miss Washington.
[44]Mrs. B. L. S. Bodichon.

Slick "Swipes," with facile pertness, jogs along
To where yon "Syren"[45] breathes her silent song—
That fluent music, that melodious grace,
Which guide the foot and animate the face.
The golden coins which bind her silken hair,
Are far less precious than her beauty rare.

Lo! "Clingman,"[46] from the *coming* century borne!
Its "glass of fashion," and its "mould of form."
Foreign Relations may admit his skill,
But in domestic he is minus still.
See saintly "Katherine,"[47] in her brilliant youth,
When fickle Harry won her plighted truth.
To her may bitter fortune ne'er impart
The sad experience of a wasted heart.
There "Grandison,"[48] with antiquated air,
Bows courtly compliments to every fair;
And yonder "Walker" shows, with graceful ease,
The beau-ideal of a "French Marquise;"[49]
While here, by proud hereditary right,
Our "Starry Banner"[50] floats in living light.
There "La Dame Blanche"[51] the sable "Denmark"[52]
meets;
Here courtly "Buckingham"[53] "Ophelia"[54] greets;
And "Winter"[55] shows us that sometimes her snows
Fall soft as leaflets of the summer rose.

And see, without regard to age or station,
A curious group, made up or every nation,
Besides such garbs as fancy may devise

[45]Mrs. Haywood.
[46]Hon. Mr. Clingman.
[47]Miss Mechlin.
[48]Mr. J. Buchanan Henry
[49]Miss Mary Walker.
[50]Mrs. Pendleton.
[51]Miss Greenhow.
[52]
[53]Mr. Banks.
[54]Miss Cheatham.
[55]The Misses Beale and Booth.

To give grotesque or picturesque surprise.
The "Nine of Diamonds,"[56] and the "Queen of May,"[57]
And the sweet Queen of Flowers, the charming Ray;[58]
"Midnight,"[59] and "Night,"[60] and "Bright Night,"[61] and
what not;
And of "White Ladies"[62] a delightful lot;
And one among them we might justly praise
As "tyrannously pretty"—(Browning's phrase);
The "Earl of Leicester;"[63] sundry "Quakeresses;"[64]
All sorts of "Peasant Girls,"[65] with flowing tresses,
Well-rounded ankles, and enchanting dresses;
"King Charles the Second,"[66] with his curling hair;
A tempting "Bar-Maid,"[67] and a fierce "Corsair;"[68]
"Vandyke,"[69] and "Rubens;"[70] "King of Prussia,"[71] too;
The "Lone Star,"[72] and a "Native of Lew Chew;"[73]
A Knight, in spangles and a helm of tin;"[74]
A "Country Gentleman,"[75] and "Harlequin,"[76]
An "Ellen Douglas,"[77] whom, to follow, must
Be to her Roland "hope and Heaven and trust;"*
The "Maid of Saragossa;"[78] "Claude Melnotte;"[79]
A scalloped "Palmer,"[80] and a "Monkish Sot,"
The "Lady Charlotte Berkeley;"[81] "Saint Pierre;"[82]

[56]Mr. Manley, British Legation.
[57]Miss Bascom.
[58]Miss Ray.
[59]Mrs. Senator Pugh.
[60]Miss Scott.
[61]Miss Bradley.
[62]Mrs. Butler and Miss Greenhow.
[63]Hon. Charles L. Scott.
[64]Mrs. Belser, and Miss Wetherell.
[65]Miss Smith, Miss Clayton, Miss Luke Lea, Miss Josie Underwood, and Mrs. Ward.
[66]Mr. Bridges.
[67]Miss Morgan.
[68]Mr. Craig.
[69]Mr. M. B. Brady.
[70]Mr. C. King.
[71]Col. Magruder.
[72]Hon. Mr. Underwood.
[73]Lieut. Hammond.
[74]Lt. Thomas Wilson.
[75]Mr. J. P. Levy.
[76]
[77]
[78]Miss Sue Johnson.
[79]Mr. J. D. Hoover.
[80]
[81]Miss Semmes.
[82]Hon Anson Burlingame.

*See *Lady of the Lake.*

While near them, see, "La Belle Cantiniére"[83]
Dispenses her intoxicating laugh,
Which many a Peter* would be glad to quaff!
A "Maid of Athens,"[84]—she's a duplicate,
And bears so well her Oriental state,
There's many a gallant quite content to go
The tender "*Zoé mou sas agapou.*"†
But here is something curious to be seen
In startling contrast to the crinoline;
"Saya y manta,"[85] it is called—Peruvian—
And quite improper, and ante-diluvian;
As queer and shocking as the strange bestriding
The Liman dames exhibit in their riding.
For those who are too matter of fact we add,
We do but jest,—the dress is not so bad;
But on the contrary, despite our fling,
'Tis, for a handsome figure, just the thing.

But we digress, and must retrace our way
"A nos moutons," as writeth Rabelais.
We note "Count Wintersen,"[86]—yon "Fillibuster"[87]
Must find his place amid this cluster,—
A handsome "Housekeeper,"[88] whose "humble home"
You'd find so "sweet" you would not wish to roam;
"Egyptian Soldier,"[89] and a "Chinaman;"[90]
"Albanian Chief;"[91] "Don Cæsar de Bazan;"[92]
A Court Belle, time of Henry of Navarre;[93]

[83]Mrs. Senator Thompson.
[84]Miss Boyle.
[85]Mrs. Bridges.
[86]Mr. G. T. Adams.
[87]Mr. S. W. Gillet.
[88]Mrs. Greenhow.
[89]Mr. H. Ledyard.
[90]Lieut. Hammond.
[91]Mr. R. B. Bayard.
[92]Major W. W. Russell.
[93]Madame de Stoeckl.

*See *L'Etoile du Nord*, Act 2, Scene 9.
†My darling, I love thee.—*Maid of Athens.*

The "Knight of Gwynne,"[94] at a worse Court, by far;
A gay "Ranchero," from Brazilian plains;
A part of President Monroe's[95] remains:
That is, the very dress and sword he had,
When to the Court of France accredited;
And *apropos* to this, we will go on
To name with reverence "Lady Washington."[96]
'Tis scarcely right to note with the same pen,
A "Maltese Boatman,"[97] sundry "Highlandmen"[98]
(From the true Cameron Tartan, bran and braw,
To play-house costumes, scarcely worth a pshaw);
Two "Oxford Men,"[99] in academic gown;
And one male Savage, done up very brown;
And sundry "Antique Dames,"[100] whose name and station
Are truly worthy of commemoration,
But that the Muse, a stubborn, wilful jade,
And somewhat jealous, will refuse her aid;
However, she's but mulish, yet might pass
For beast more stupid if she named not "Cass."[101]

"Lo! the poor Indian!"[102]—"poor, indeed! nay, come,
Why, that's the richest costume in the room!
It made, pray let me tell you, a commotion
At some great ball on t'other side the ocean."
Imported praise is like imported stuff,
It brings its price—the home-made is too rough;
But still this costume richly merits praise;
The wearer would, although she dressed in baize!

[94]Lieut. Mowry, of Arizona.
[95]Mr. Kingman.
[96]Mrs. Steadman.
[97]Mr. Rodgers.
[98]Mayor Magruder, Major Sutherland, and Mr. Shaw.
[99]Messrs. Hughes and Phillips.
[100]
[101]Miss Cass.
[102]Mrs. Berg.

"Why, here's another—La! she makes me start,
She is so like an Indian! see the part
Of her dark hair—'tis painted red and blue—
The spot upon her forehead,—she's a Sioux;
Her dress is perfect, and the knowing tell
That it was made by a Dacotah belle."
Ah, "Minnehaha!"[103] there be those who say
There is combined beneath that blanket gay,
Of wit and beauty, and all woman's pride
Enough to furnish richly a whole tribe!

Pray, Monsieur "Cent-Garde,"[104] see you take good heed,
Or that stout cuirass will not serve your need;
For triple steel is not sufficient arms
Against the witchery of yon Peasant's[105] charms;
Call to your aid the Goddess of the Free,
And pay your homage to sweet "Liberty;"[106]
Under that charming banner, well I wist
"Prince Rupert"[107] would not hesitate to 'list.

Buoyant, and fresh, and fair, and full of grace,
"As Eve with nature's day-break on her face,"*
Are those two sisters of the storied name,
The saddest on the rolls of British fame.**

See, where, in vain illusion, sweetly moves
That soft "Diana"[108] from the western groves,
But sheds around her such a roseate light,
"That birds would sing, and think it were *not night.*"

[103]Mrs. Rogers.
[104]Dr. Maury.
[105]Miss G. Parker.
[106]Miss Parker.
[107]Dr. Raney.
[108]

*Mrs. Browning.

**Did the writer refer to the Parker sisters? We are unable to explain his mysterious allusion. [Ed.]

Lo! little "Riding Hood,"[109] with artless grace,
Reveals the sweetness of her childish face;
And if the wolf's not driven from the door,
She knows precisely how to treat a *bore;*
And they who "pull the bobbin, lift the latch,"
Will find a hostess very hard to match!

Mark how the grace that gilds an honored name
Gives a strange zest to that loquacious dame
Whose ready tongue, and easy-blundering wit,
Provoke fresh uproar at each happy hit!
Note how her humour into strange grimace
Tempts the smooth meekness of yon "Quaker's"[110] face.
You'd scarcely guess, beneath that cap so prim,
Which decks, not hides, the handsome head within,
There lurks a wit as keen, for fools to feel,
As is her name to sharpen blunted steel.
But denser grows the crowd round "Partington,"[111]
'Twere vain to try to name them one by one.
Among them, he[112] whose quick and genial mind
By "diplomatic napkin's"* ne'er confined;
And she[113] whose sweet and ever-beaming smile
Is ne'er assumed in diplomatic guile;
There, too, the Knight of the Mysterious Mission[114]
(For e'en the press don't know his true position):
As he "annexed" his gracious Lady[115] here,
'Tis hoped he won't oppose our fast career.

[109]The Mrs. Sickles and Hughes.
[110]Mrs. Major Emory.
[111]Mrs. Senator Clay.
[112]Lord Napier.
[113]Lady Napier.
[114]Sir William Gore Ouseley, K. C. B.
[115]Lady Ouseley.

*Vide Speech of Lord Napier (at St. George's Dinner, N. Y. ,1857.)

But turn we now to take a parting glance:
We cannot note the Supper, or the Dance,
Although the banquet richly might avail
To swell the marvels of a fairy tale.
'Tis drawing near the gray and mystic hour
When elves and goblins flit and lose their power;
So turn we, ere she chance to fade away,
Before the brightness of approaching day,
Where proud "Titania"[116] trips with spritely feet,
And smiles in triumph o'er the heart of "Keitt;"[117]
Who would not don, for that sweet smile she wears,
The longest ears that Donkey ever bears!

But pause we here—in vain my Muse would try
To paint the various shapes that meet the eye—
Turn where you may, and gaze where'er you will,
The gorgeous combination changes still;
A rich kaleidoscope of dazzling forms
Enchants the eye, and the rapt senses warms
Till, pained with beauty, the full heart, oppressed,
Demands the kind relief of nature—rest.

[116]Miss Withers. [117]Hon. L. M. Keitt.

FINIS

NOTES.

NOTES.

The Poem was originally written for "The Star," of Washington.

The description of costumes is taken from the "Weekly States" of April 17, 1858, and other papers.

> "*The*" "Capital had gathered then
> Her beauty and her chivalry, and bright
> The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men;
> Hundreds of hearts beat happily; and, when
> Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
> Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,
> And all went merry as a marriage bell."

Some of the happiest costumes of the evening were unavoidably omitted in the Poem; those, for instance, of

Mr. E. H. Wright,* of New Jersey, whose elegantly-formed legs displayed to advantage in the dress of a *Bulgarian Peasant*, will not soon be forgotten by those having an eye for form: and

Mr. W. Bodisco, of the Russian Legation, in the appropriate and elegant costume of a *Muscovite Postillion*.

1.

Mrs. Gwin received her guests with a courteous affability that set them at ease at once, and removed the embarrassment naturally attendant on enter-

*This was probably Edward Wright, whose sister Katharine Maria married Baron J. C. Gevers, the Dutch *Chargé d'Affaires*. She was a daughter of Senator William Wright, of New Jersey.—[Ed.]

ing lighted saloons in fancy dress. Her dress was that of the queen of *Louis Quatorze*, composed of a skirt of white *moire antique*, trimmed with flounces of *pointe d'aquille;* bodice of the dress trimmed with lace to match flounces; train of cherry satin, trimmed with a ruche of white satin; coiffure of the time of Louis XIV., which added to the fine effect of the costume, so admirably adapted to the noble figure of the lady-like hostess.

Miss Gwin, who aided in doing the honors, looked charmingly in the costume of a *Greek Girl.* White satin skirt and full white satin pantalettes; boots of silver and blue satin. Over the white satin skirt, which is trimmed with strips of cherry satin, was a skirt of tulle trimmed with silver. Tunic and bodice of blue satin, trimmed with silver and blue satin. Necklace of pearls. Hair plaited with pearls, and a Greek cap of blue and white satin, trimmed with silver and two silver tassels. It was a bewitching costume, and charmingly worn.

Miss Carrie Gwin was dressed as a *Page;* white satin trowsers, full to the knee; long stockings of silk; boots of black; coat of maroon velvet, trimmed with gold; cap of velvet and gold, with white plumes.

Senator Gwin, in citizen's dress, was ubiquitous, and unceasing in his endeavors to promote the enjoyment and amusement of his guests, exhibiting a genuine California hospitality.

2.

Miss Ouseley, *an Italian Peasant Girl.*

"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

3.

Mr. Eugene Baylor, of Louisiana, came as *Hezekiah Swipes*, from Vermont, in ra'al Down-east style, and kept a whittlin' just as tho' he was tu hum.

4.

Mrs. Bowlin, of St. Louis, *Spanish Duchess*, an effective and brilliant costume.

5.

Mrs. Senator Thompson, of New Jersey, as the "*Belle Cantinière*," in "L'Etoile du Nord," was universally admired. Her appearance easily explains the conquest of a throne from the rough Peter, by her prototype.

5 John Renshaw Thompson (1800-62) was a senator from New Jersey 1853-62.

6.

Miss Martin, *a Vivandière.*

7.

Mr. Richard Irving, *A Male Quaker.*

8.

Mr. Cameron, in his own Tartan.

9 and 10.

Major J. De Havilland, late U. S. Army, as *Coeur de Lion;* O. Russell, Esq., British Legation, as *Friar Tuck;* and Don T. Moreno, Spanish Legation as *Robin Hood*—forming a group from "Ivanhoe." Major De Havilland wearing a veritable suit of massive steel, which became his stalwart frame as though it were clothed in the summer costume of our own times, as he moved with ease through the maze of the dance, "towering as a monarch" over his frolick subjects. Mr. Russell was capitally dressed as *Friar Tuck*, and sustained his part with jovial decorum, as became that rollicking anchorite. And Mr. Moreno looked the free forester to perfection. This group was considered the most successful among the male costumes of the evening.

11.

Mrs. Phillips, of Alabama.

12.

The President wore citizen's dress.

13.

Mr. John G. Clarke, in a sailor's costume. His open, honest countenance admirably suited the character of the frank tar.

8 Probably J. Donald Cameron, afterwards Senator, and Secretary of War in 1876; son of Simon Cameron, who was Secretary in 1861.

9 Although the author's name is given thus in the original, he appears in the Army List as John Von Sonntag Haviland, lieutenant Third Dragoons, resigned in 1847.

12 "To whom Fortune offered one of the finest chances to win a great name by simply doing his plain duty with resolution and energy—(but) managed to make himself the most miserable Presidential figure in American history." Carl Schurz—*Reminiscences.*

In January, 1861, he came into General Scott's private office while I was present, and dropping heavily into a chair, exclaimed, "The office of President of the United States is not fit for a gentleman to hold." Gen. Keyes.—*Fifty Years' Reminiscences.*

14.

M. Le Vicomte de Treilhard, First Secretary of the French Legation, sported a *Pierrot's* dress, trimmed with pink satin.

M. Dollfus, Secretary of the French Legation, *Pierrot*, trimmed with blue satin.

M. Alexandre Gau, of the Prussian Legation, *Pierrot*, trimmed with purple satin.

M. Guiot, Chancelier of the French Legation, *Pierrot*, trimmed with yellow satin. A merry *Quartette* did these gentlemen form.

15.

The Turkish officers were present *en grande tenue*, the costume of the Admiral almost hidden by heavy gold embroidery. M. Oscanyan, their dragoman, wore a dashing Suliote costume.

16.

Mrs. Senator Hale, of New Hampshire, as a *Spanish Duenna*, attracted much admiration; the high comb and veil giving a fine effect to her expressive features.

Mrs. Horace F. Clark, a *Spanish Lady*. Perfect!

Mrs. Luke Lea, a *Spanish Lady*—a most elegant and effective dress.

Mrs. Nicholson, a *Spanish Lady*.

Mrs. George Sanders, of New York, a *Spanish Lady*, in satin and lace, with high comb and mantilla.

Miss Luke Lea, a *Spanish Peasant Girl*. As captivating as Zerlina!

17.

Lt. Richmond Aulick, U. S. N., as a *Spanish Student*.

Mr. Smith, of Washington, a *Spanish Cavalier* of the court of Philip II.

14 Herr Gau afterwards married Miss Margaret Campbell, sister of Mrs. Samuel L. Gouverneur, Jr.

15 Hutchik (Christopher) Oscanyan (1818-18—) was afterwards Turkish Consul at New York where he established "Oscanyan's Turkish Museum", a well-known place of resort.

16 John P. Hale (1806-73) was Senator from New Hampshire, and Chairman of the Naval Committee during most of Lincoln's administration. As such he greatly annoyed Secretary Welles, who paints him in the blackest colors in his *Diary*.

16 Mrs. Augustus S. Nicholson, daughter of General Thomas S. Jesup, U. S. A.

17 Richmond Aulick (1840-68), Lieutenant U. S. N., 1854.

18.

Mr. Trowbridge, of Louisiana, a *Ranchero.*

Don E. de Muruaga y Vildósola, *Ranchero.* Ready to "lasso" the hearts of the daughters of America.

19.

Hon. John Cochrane, of New York, a *Matador,* and a most gallant-looking one.

20.

Mr. Nicholson, *Fra Diavolo.*

21.

Mr. Parkinson, of New York, *Italian Bravo.*

22.

Miss Craig, of Washington, *Gipsy Girl.*

23.

Miss Bowlin, of St. Louis, *Jenny the Gipsy.*

24.

Miss Beach, of Hartford, a *Gipsy,* and a most bewitching one at that, dressed with great taste, and creating a decided sensation.

25.

Miss Legaré, *Polish Maid.* The costume alluded to was, however, worn by

Mlle. de Montholon. A dress designed, originally, for a Fancy Ball at the Tuilleries, by Her Majesty the Empress Eugenie.

26.

Miss Porter, of Lancaster, Pa., *Madame Pompadour.*

27.

Mrs. Powell, *Mrs. Popinjay.*

19 John Cochrane of New York (1813-88) was a member of Congress from 1851 to 1861, and became a brigadier-general in 1862. He was prominent in New York politics for many years.

28.

Mrs. Major Sutherland, of Washington, *Norma;* and with such a priestess, who would not worship at a Druidical altar?

29.

Mrs. Senator Jefferson Davis, as *Madame De Stael,* wore the most correct historical costume of the evening, and very becoming it was. Necker himself would have recognized the mind, as well as the costume, of his daughter.

30.

Miss Withers, as *Titania,* caused many a "Mid Summer Night's Dream."

31.

Mrs. A. H. Evans, of Texas, as *Isabella, Queen of Spain,* wore a robe of royal blue velvet, trimmed with white ermine and gold lace, with flowing regal sleeves and cape to correspond. On her Catholic Majesty's head was the crown of Spain, studded with jewels, from beneath which hung a profusion of dark rich curls. The long train, as it swept by, attracted general admiration.

32.

Mr. Alex. H. Evans, of Texas, as *Antipholus of Syracuse* (in the "Comedy of Errors"), was dressed in a scarlet velvet jacket and breeches, puffed with blue silk and trimmed with gold lace; cap, feathers, and cape to correspond. This was one of the most becoming and brilliant dresses in the room.

Mr. Birney, *Antipholus of Ephesus.*

33.

Mr. Thomas C. Cox, of Georgetown, as *Edgar of Ravenswood* (in "Lucy of Lammermoor"), a showy costume, worn with great ease and grace.

34.

Mr. John Savage, of Washington, *Sir Lucius O'Trigger.*

35.

Commander Nelson, U. S. Navy.

34 John Savage (1828-1888) an Irishman, was a noted journalist and prolific author, editor of Stephen A. Douglas' organ, *The States.* He served in the 69th New York during the Rebellion.

35 William Nelson (1825-62) afterwards a Major-General, and killed by General Jeff. C. Davis, at Louisville in a private quarrel.

36.

Miss Winder, *Milly*, the "Maid with the Milking Pail."

37.

Miss Ready, of Tennessee, beamed brightly as the *Morning Star*, and was pronounced by a veteran judge of beauty the most attractive young lady at the ball.

38.

Mrs. Senator Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, as *Aurora*, was decidedly *la Belle du bal*, and elicited universal admiration.

"Her presence was as glorious as her state;
Her beauty of that overpowering kind,
Whose face description only would abate:
I'd rather leave it much to your own mind
Than lessen it by what I could relate
Of form and features: it would strike you blind
Could I do justice to the full detail—
So (luckily for both) my phrases fail."

39.

Miss Hale, of New Hampshire, as *Sunrise*, scattered bright and joyous glances wherever she moved.

"I marvel not, O Sun! that unto thee,
In adoration, man should bow the knee
And pour the prayer of mingled joy and love."

38 Mrs. Douglas, as Miss Rose Adèle Cutts, was one of the noted belles of Washington. After Douglas' death she married General Robert Williams, U. S. A.

39 Daughter of John P. Hale.

40.

P. Barton Key, Esq., of Washington, an *English Hunter.*

D. Bradford, *English Hunting Dress.*

Hon. I. T. Hatch, New York, *Huntsman.*

Dr. William H. Berry, of Washington, *an English Hunter;* and a most complete costume it was, in every part.

41

Mr. Poore, of Massachusetts, *the Merry Monarch,* and, later in the evening, as *Major Jack Downing,* enlisting for the Utah army.

42.

Miss Jennie Tyler, of Washington, looked charmingly as *Folly.*

Miss Winder, of Washington, was a bewitching representative of *Folly,* and was justly admired.

"Whom to call
Pretty were but to give a feeble notion
Of many charms in her as natural
As sweetness to the flowers or salt to ocean."

43.

Miss Washington, *Maid of Athens.*

44.

Mrs. B. L. S. Bodichon (*née* Miss Barbara Leigh Smith, daughter of Benjamin Smith, Esq., late M. P. for Norwich, England), *Arab Maiden,* certainly one of the best sustained characters in the room.

40 Israel T. Hatch (1808-75) was a member of Congress from New York, 1851-59, and afterwards Postmaster at Buffalo.

Philip Barton Key (1818-1859), brother of the author of the *Star-Spangled Banner,* was U. S. Attorney for the District of Columbia. Less than a year later (February 27, 1859) he was shot and killed by Daniel E. Sickles, in the historic tragedy of Washington society. Mrs. Senator Pendleton was his sister. "I recall Mr. Key as the handsomest man in all Washington society. In appearance an Apollo, he was a prominent figure at all the principal fashionable "functions". He was even more popular with other men than with women."—Mrs. Clay: *A Belle of the Fifties".*

41 Ben Perley Poore was the Washington correspondent of the Boston *Journal,* and one of the best-known men in the capital, where he lived from 1854 to 1887, and where he died (1887). His *Reminiscences* are a mirror of the period.

44 Bodichon was a nephew of the Russian Minister.

45.

Mrs. Haywood, *a Syren.*

46.

Hon. Mr. Clingman, of North Carolina, as a *Gentleman of the 20th Century,*

47.

Miss Mechlin, of Washington, as *Catharine of Aragon*, looked magnificently.

"She in sooth.
Possessed an air and grace by no means common;
Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman." (*Byron.*)

48.

Mr. J. Buchanan Henry (nephew of the President), as *Sir Charles Grandison.*

49.

Miss Mary Walker, of Washington, as a *French Marchioness*, dressed in the elaborate Court costume of Versailles, with hair powdered, and elegant lace, was one of the most charming and noticeable ladies present, and elicited general admiration.

50.

Mrs. Geo. H. Pendleton, of Cincinnati, the *Star Spangled Banner.*

51.

Miss Greenhow, of Washington, appeared to great advantage as the *White Lady of Avenel.*

46 Thomas L. Clingman (1812-97) was then a member of Congress from North Carolina. Afterwards he was a Confederate officer. His costume on this occasion was "a blue coat with metal buttons, faced and lined with white satin, except the velvet collar. Two vests, the outer one white, under one red, white satin breeches with red bands at the knees, white silk stockings and black pumps."

The editor of the *States* said: "If all those beaux who live in the twentieth century look as well as did the honorable and gallant member from North Carolina, the appearance of ball-rooms will be improved." The twentieth century is with us, but all the efforts of the tailors since 1858 have not yet effected any substantial change in the waiter-like dress of gentlemen on festive occasions.

50 George H. Pendleton (1825-1889) was member of Congress from Ohio 1856-65, and Senator in 1878. Of his wife the British Minister, Lord Napier, said: "She had the most classic head I have seen in the United States."

53.

Mr. Banks, of Virginia, the *Duke of Buckingham*, an attractive and dashing costume.

54.

Miss Cheatham, *Ophelia*—a most becoming costume, admirably adapted to the wearer's charms.

55.

Miss Beale, *Winter.*

Miss Booth, Stonington, Conn., *Winter.*

56.

H. Manley, Esq., Attaché of the British legation, appeared as the *Nine of Diamonds*—a trump card.

57.

Mrs. Bascom, of Kentucky, looked charmingly as *Queen of May.*

58.

Miss Ray. *Queen of Flowers.*

59.

Mrs. Senator Pugh, of Ohio, represented *Night* with great effect, as "she walked in beauty."

60.

Miss Scott, of Baltimore, as *Night.*

61.

Miss Bradley, of Washington, appeared as a *Bright Night*—

"Unveiled her peerless night,
And o'er the dark her silver mantle flew."

62.

Mrs. Butler, of South Carolina, *White Lady of Avenel.*

59 George E. Pugh (1822-76) was a member of Congress from Ohio 1858-61, a pro-slavery Democrat, living at Brown's Hotel, so largely patronized by Southerners that Mrs. Clay says of it, "We keep Free-Soilers and Black Republicans on the other side of the street. They are afraid even to inquire for board at this house."

62 Andrew P. Butler was then a senator from South Carolina. He was uncle to Preston S. Brooks, who assaulted Sumner.

63.

Hon. Chas. L. Scott, of California, *Earl of Leicester.*

64.

Mrs. Belser, *Hannah Prim*, of the Society of Friends.

Miss Wetherell, a *Quakeress* of most demure and fascinating appearance.

65.

Miss Smith, of Washington, as a *Swiss Peasantess*, looked charmingly, as did her guest,

Mrs. Ward, *Paysanne.*

Miss Josie Underwood appeared as a *French Peasant Girl*, in short white dress, trimmed with red, white and blue, fancy boots, a little hat on one side of her head, long black curls over her neck and shoulders.

66.

Mr. Bridges, California, *English Court Dress* of Charles II.'s reign.

67.

Miss Morgan, *English Bar-Maid* of the olden time.

68.

Mr. Craig, a *Corsair.*

69.

Mr. M. B. Brady, of New York, looked magnificently as *Vandyke*, in the court dress of his time; a most appropriate costume for an artist.

70.

Mr. C. King, *Rubens.*

71.

Col. Magruder, *King of Prussia.*

69 Matthew B. Brady, then and afterwards the noted photographer,—whom Bret Harte introduces in "Her Letter"—has lately been recalled to the mind of a forgetful public by the republication of his photographs of the Union Army. He was born Cork, in Ireland, in 1823, and died in New York about 1902.

71 John B. Magruder (1810-71) "(Prince John") the dandy of the "Old Army", destined to distinction as a Confederate general, and as the adversary who so long delayed General McClellan in front of Williamsburg, Va., by his skillful use of an inferior force, and the placing of "Quaker" guns in the defences.

72.

Hon. Mr. Underwood, *the Lone Star.*

73.

Lieut. Hammond, *Native of Lew Chew.*

74.

Lieut. Thomas Wilson, U. S. A., a *Knight.*

75.

Mr. J. P. Levy, of Washington, an *English Country Gentleman* of the olden time.

78.

Miss Sue Johnson, *Maid of Saragossa.*

79.

Mr. J. D. Hoover, *Claude Melnotte.*

81.

Miss Semmes, of Washington, *Lady Charlotte Berkeley*, a capital and most becoming historical costume.

82.

Hon. Anson Burlingame, of Massachusetts, *Julian St. Pierre*—a most becoming costume, gallantly worn.

83.

Mrs. Senator Thomson, of New Jersey, as the *Belle Cantinière*, "in L' Etoile du Nord," was universally admired. (This is a duplicate of No. 5.)

84.

Miss Boyle, *Maid of Athens.*

85.

Mrs. Bridges, in Peruvian Dress,—*Saya y Manta.*

86.

J. T. Adams, of Washington, *Count Wintersen.*

74 Lieutenant Fifth Infantry, afterwards Brigadier General. Died 1901.

82 Anson Burlingame (1820-70) was a member of Congress in 1858, and Minister to China 1861-67. He was challenged by Preston S. Brooks, and agreed to fight him at Navy Island, near Niagara Falls, but Brooks refused to go there.

87.

Mr. S. W. Gillett, of Washington, was a most fascinating *Fillibuster*, and wore one of the most complete and harmonious costumes at the ball.

88.

Mrs. Greenhow, of Washington, was a most comely *Housekeeper of the Old School;* and although the costume was not as showy as some, yet the *esprit* of the wearer made her "glorious as a diamond richly set."

89.

Mr. Henry Ledyard, of Michigan, sported a genuine *Egyptian Uniform*, of the pattern worn by the troops of Mahomet Ali.

90.

Lieut. Hammond, U. S. N., *Chinese.*

91.

Mr. Bayard, of Washington, *Albanian Chief.*

92.

Major Russell, *Don Caesar de Bazan.*

93.

Madame de Stoekel, as a *Lady of the Court of Henri Quatre*, with high standing ruff, appeared magnificently, and attracted general admiration.

88 Of all the personages of the ball, none was destined to a more remarkable experience than Mrs. (Robert) Greenhow (Rose O'Neill). She was an ardent secessionist in 1861, and it is said conveyed to the rebels information which led to the Union defeat at Bull Run. She was arrested, imprisoned in her own house in Washington, and finally sent South. She published a book about her experiences: "My Imprisonment, and the First Year of Abolition Rule at Washington" (London, 1863). Her end was most tragic: In 1865 she was returning from England upon a blockade-runner, which entered Wilmington in safety. Having with her a considerable sum in gold, the profits of her book, she had placed it in a bag, hung around her neck. Leaving the steamer in a small boat, she fell overboard, the weight of the gold held her down and she was drowned. (Mrs. Gouverneur: *What I Remember.*)

Mrs. Greenhow, who was reputed to be the most persuasive woman ever known in Washington, tried to persuade me not to take part in the war (1860)— Gen. Keyes.

91 Thomas F. Bayard, afterwards Secretary of State and Minister to England under President Cleveland.

93 Wife of the Russian Minister.

94.

Lieut. Mowry, of Arizona, *The Knight of Gwynne at Court.*

95.

Mr. Kingman, of Washington, the respected Doyen of the "world of letters," wore a *Court Dress*, which belonged to and was originally worn by President Monroe.

96.

Mrs. Steadman, as *Lady Washington*, not unworthily represented that honored name.

97.

Mr. Rogers, a *Maltese Boatman.*

98.

Mayor Magruder, of Washington, a *Highlander*, was a fine representative of "Bonnie Scotland." Among his clansmen was Mr. H. W. Munder, in full Highland garb.

Major Sutherland, *Highland Chief.*

Mr. Shaw, of the New York Herald, *Rob Roy McGregor.*

99.

Mr. Hughes, of Virginia, an *Oxford Student*, wore his academical cap and gown with learned dignity.

Mr. Phillips, *Oxford Student.*

101.

Miss Isabella Cass, of Michigan, was dressed with great taste and elegance, as a *French Marchioness.*

94 Sylvester Mowry (1830-71) who had been elected a Delegate from Arizona Territory in 1856, but was unable to take his seat. He was author of "The Geography and Resources of Arizona and Sonora", and a frequent magazine contributor.

95 Eliab Kingman was the Nestor of the Washington press. His costume was that worn by Monroe while our Minister to France.

99 Mrs. Philip Phillips, whose husband was a member of Congress from Alabama, and later became a noted lawyer in Washington. She was a bitter Secessionist, and was, with all her family, sent to New Orleans, where General Butler was in command. Her conduct there was such that for a time she was confined under guard on an island near the city.

101 Daughter of Lewis Cass, Secretary of State at the time.

102.

Mrs. Berg, of New York, *Indian Princess.* This was, perhaps, the most perfect costume worn, and everything about it was in keeping.

103.

Mrs. Rogers, *Minnehaha*, a beautiful Sioux costume, worn with graceful ease.

104.

Dr. Maury, one of the *Cent Gardes* who are the defence and ornament of the present French Court.

105.

Miss G. Parker, as a *Peasant Girl*, was charmingly dressed.

106.

Miss Parker, of Washington, *Liberty*, and a glorious-looking Goddess she made.

107.

Dr. Raney, of South America, wore a fine dress as *Prince Rupert*, that gallant soldier of merry England.

109.

Mrs. Sickles, of New York, *Little Red Riding Hood.*

Mrs. Hughes, of Virginia, was a bewitching *Little Red Riding Hood*, dressed faultlessly, and with great taste.

110.

Mrs. Major Emory (Matilda Bache), a *Quakeress.* So much of heart and mind, mingled in each glance of her eye, that the enthusiasm of Lauzun and his comrades for the Newport belles of a former day was at once explained.

110 William H. Emory (1811-1887) was then a member of the Topographical Engineers, afterwards Colonel of the Sixth Cavalry and Major General; he was distinguished during the War.

111.

Mrs. Senator Clay, as *Mrs. Partington*, with knitting in hand, snuff-box in pocket, and Ike*, the inevitable, by her side, acted out her difficult character so as, perhaps, to win the unanimous verdict that her personation of the loquacious *mal apropos* dame was the leading feature of the evening's entertainment. Go where she would through the spacious halls, a crowd of eager listeners followed her foot-steps, drinking in her instant repartees, which were really superior in wit and appositeness, and, indeed, in the vein of the famous dame's cacoëthes, even to the original contributions of Shillaber to the nonsensical literature of the day; though Shillaber, as all know, made Mrs. Partington the historical and national character she now deservedly is.

112.

Lord Napier was, for the nonce, the Minister (George Hammond) of George III., first sent to this country after the close of our war of the Revolution. His costume was faultlessly arranged. From the powdered wig dressed as though by the hand of a friseur of that age (when that functionary at an European Court was of more importance to the happiness of his subjects than even the chief *artiste de cuisine* is now) down to the unexceptionable "water" of the diamonds in his shoe-buckles, he looked, indeed, the diplomatic courtier of a century ago.

"A cold, good, honorable man,
Proud of his birth, and proud of everything—
A goodly spirit for a state divan,
A figure fit to walk before a king."

111 Clement C. Clay, Jr. (1819-82), was then a senator from Alabama, and afterwards became prominent in the rebellion. His wife's book "A Belle of the Fifties" is an interesting chronicle of the period, to which we have been indebted for a number of these details.

112 Lord Napier became unacceptable to our Government, and was soon transferred to another post. Sir William Gore Ouseley (114) a veteran diplomatist, who had accompanied him as Mentor, had married a daughter (115) of Governor Van Ness of Vermont. As Sir William had been in the United States nearly thirty years before, and had followed the then British custom of writing a book (*Remarks on the Statistics and Political Institutions of the United States*, London, 1832) about us, he was considered, no doubt, to be the proper person to coach Lord Napier: but his efforts did not succeed.

*(A clever boy of ten years, son of John M. Sandidge, M.C., from Louisiana.)

UNIV. OF CALIFORNIA

113.

Lady Napier as Mrs. Hammond, *wife* of the first British Minister to America, appeared to great advantage, as she ever does.

114.

Sir W. Gore Ouseley, *Knight of the Bath*, wore his official costume—and a handsome one it is, becoming him well.

"Tall, portly, form'd to lead the courtly van
On birthdays, glorious with a star and string,
The very model of a chamberlain,
And such I mean to make him when I reign."

115.

Lady Ouseley, *née* Miss Van Ness, as a *French Marchioness*, would have been an ornament to the Court of Versailles.

116.

Miss Withers, *Titania*.

117.

Hon. L. M. Keitt of South Carolina was *Charles XII.*, of Sweden.

117 Lawrence M. Keitt (1824-64) was a member of Congress from South Carolina (1852-60) Carl Schurz, in his *Reminiscences*, says: I heard Mr. Keitt, a rather handsome and oratorically flamboyant young man, rend the Union "from turret to foundation-stone". He was killed at Cold Harbor, while Colonel of the 20th South Carolina. The relations between the Southern Representatives and the Northern anti-slavery men in Congress in 1858 appear from the pages of Poore's "Reminiscences:"

Keitt to Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania: "You are a d—d Black Republican puppy."

Grow: No negro-driver shall crack his whip over *me*"—and they came to blows on the floor of the House.